

# SNAFU

VOL. 1.

GEORGE ARMY AIR FIELD, LAWRENCEVILLE, ILL., MARCH 13, 1943

NUMBER 5

## Crew Of Lost "Vincennes" To Speak Tues.

"There will always be a Vincennes," is the sentiment re-echoed throughout the width and breadth of 'Hoosierland' by its patriotic citizenry, and, though the Navy's original Cruiser Vincennes is irretrievably lost, sunk in the waters off the Solomon Islands after a savage and heroic engagement with Nipponese naval units, 'there will always be a Vincennes,' for a state-wide campaign to raise funds to purchase a new vessel by that name is underway.

"We're doing our bit, too," Ralph H. Banks, Vincennes school superintendent, informed this reporter today. Mr. Banks is chairman of the committee on arrangements for Knox county's bond-selling which will be held in the Vincennes Coliseum on Tuesday night, March 16, at 8:00 o'clock.

"Captain William Mullan, who was second in command of the 'Vincennes' when she went down under enemy shellfire, will be at the rally to tell the dramatic story of the sinking," Mr. Banks said.

In addition to the appearance of Captain Mullan and several enlisted members of the crew, the program to be presented in the Coliseum will include other features of a patriotic nature. The final report for the city of Vincennes concerning their war bond drive will also be read by M. W. Welsh, chairman of the committee of the Knox County War Savings staff.

The program, as outlined, is as follows:

1. Informal concert by the Lincoln High School Band—O. L. Dunn, director.

2. Presentation of Colors—Sea Scouts of Evansville.

3. Invocation—Chaplain Edward B. Wyckoff.

4. America My Wondrous Land—Lincoln High School Mixed Chorus, Director Kathleen Campbell.

5. Welcome—Noble P. Barr, mayor of Vincennes.

6. Presentation of Honor Guests.

7. Patriotic Medley—Lincoln High School Band—O. L. Dunn, Director.

8. The Story of the First Launching of the Vincennes—Floyd Stoeltzner.

9. Presentation and Address—Commander Bowman, one of the first commanders of the U. S. S. Vincennes.

10. Signal Drill and Demonstration—by personnel from the Navy Training School Signal Corps.

11. Dramatic Story of the Sinking of the Vincennes—by Capt. William E. A. Mullan, U. S. N., second in command of the U. S. S. Vincennes when she went down, now stationed at the Naval Training School at Bloomington.

12. The final Report—for the City of Vincennes on their War Bond Drive for the new fighting ship—Chairman Finance Committee Knox County War Savings Staff, M. W. Welsh.

13. Star Spangled Banner—Entire Audience—Directed by Paul Sebring.

14. Benediction—Rev. Carl Scherzer.

## MISS HELEN BRAZELL NEW RED CROSS WORKER HERE

George Army Air Field has a new Assistant Field Director in the Station Hospital. She is Red Cross worker, Miss Helen Brazell, who came here from Scott Field, Ill. She once filled the same position at Camp Grant, near Rockford, Ill.

Miss Brazell is in charge of all recreation pertaining to the patients in the hospital, arranging for parties, games, reading facilities, and writing letters to the families of injured or sick personnel who are unable to attend to the matter themselves. She deals, too, with all furloughs of convalescent nature, and reports to the families of men in hospital to prevent unnecessary worry at home.

## She'll Be At Post Theater Monday



Judy Starr, songstress. Tiny singer who specializes in novelty songs that have earned her fame in theatrical fields. Will appear in a new Universal picture, "Jitter Bug," not yet released. Has been featured on such radio programs as Rudy Valee's for three years, "Breakfast Club" and "Club Matinee," and in such well known clubs as the Cocoanut Grove in Los Angeles, the Roosevelt Hotel in New Orleans, and the Empire Room of the Waldorf Astoria in New York City. Miss Starr will be featured in the U. S. O. camp show at the Post Theatre Monday night.

## Army Product of World's Best Educational Systems



Every man in the 311th Squadron prides himself in his knowledge of current events. Pictured here as they study an Army War Map of the World are, 1st Sgt. J. V. Smith, Staff Sgt. Dallas Betts, and Sgt. William H. Perkins.

It has often been stated that the U. S. Army represents the best educated and most intelligent body of soldiers ever gathered anywhere in the world. Proof of this may be had in any camp of our armed forces, whether on native soil or in zones of military operation. Even here, on George Field, the same complimentary statistics hold true.

Take the 311th Aviation Service Squadron, for example. Like the other units of our military, they, too, illustrate that not all of the college degrees and not all of the hoary heads of wisdom are in the 'front office,' or under 'brass hats, for in their orderly room are such examples of educated American manhood as Staff Sgt. James E. Smith of Huntsville, Alabama; Staff Sgt. Dallas Betts, Ohio, and Arkansan Sgt. William H. Perkins.

Illustrating the above is the statement of Sergeant Smith: "The majority of my years have been spent in school and my whole life is centered around school."

In 1939, after completing high school, Sergeant Smith entered Alabama State Agricultural and Mechanical College, pursuing a course of study in the Department of Mechanical Arts, and would have attained his Bachelor of Science degree in May of this year had the war not disrupted his schooling.

"I am well satisfied to be serving my dear old Uncle Sam, though," he says.

Since entering the service last October, Sergeant Smith has worked variously as clerk, Special Services representative, instructor, and is now serving in the capacity of First Sergeant in the 311th.

Speaking fluently French, Spanish and German, Smith would like to be an interpreter for the army.

"My father and mother are of the old school," Sergeant Dallas Betts explained his early educational leanings, "they insisted that we should be well educated and take part in religious and civic affairs."

Eldest of seven brothers and three sisters, Sgt. Betts attended grade and high school in Cambridge, Ohio.

"While yet in grade school I became a member of the local Sunday School, and soon was appointed a teacher," he informed this reporter.

"After teaching for several years I was made superintendent of the school."

While in grade school, this am-

(Continued on Page Four)

## Mt. Carmel Children Sell War Bonds To Buy Jeep

That all America is behind the war effort received impressive emphasis by a deed which took place at the Mount Carmel High School Thursday of this week.

Before an assembly of students and their parents gathered in the school gymnasium, the pupils presented George Army Air Field with a check to purchase a "jeep."

The funds for this purpose had been raised through the sale of War Stamps, sold throughout the community by patriotic school children; and so great was the response of the townspeople, that the original goal (\$875, the price of a standard jeep) was exceeded by over \$1,000. With this surplus, and the returns they expect from a new campaign, the school children now propose to keep driving until they have amassed enough to buy a cargo glider to transport the jeep behind the enemy's lines.

Representing the Army at the ceremony of donation were Major Milton W. Heath, Public Relations Officer; Captain Paul Hebble, Post Provost Marshal; Lt. Edward B. Wyckoff, Post Chaplain, and Lt. Robert McGinn, Assistant Provost Marshal.

Chaplain Wyckoff delivered a stirring address lauding the school children for their ready assumption of a share in the national burden, and thanking the assembled parents for an edifying display of the vicinity's spirit and cooperation, which he said would go a long way toward winning the war.

Following Mr. R. L. Leach's acceptance of the gift, Captain Hebble (who had driven to Mount Carmel in one of the jeeps assigned to the local MP detachment) put the "mechanical mule" at the services of the stamp sale leaders. Ably assisted by Lt. McGinn (who shepherded about 200 grinning children into the jeep by turn), Captain Hebble gave the "leaders" a thrill and their first ride in an army jeep—by speeding around the school lot.

## Formal Opening Vincennes USO Club On April 3

Formal opening of the U. S. O. club in Vincennes will take place Saturday, April 3, it was announced last Wednesday at a luncheon in Vincennes which was attended by 58 men of George Field who were guests of the Vincennes U. S. O. council.

Opening ceremonies will consist of a program at the U. S. O. club, a dance, and a variety of entertainment features. In charge of the opening will be a "committee on

management" headed by Leo A. Simon of the U. S. O. council. This committee was named by Ross Flummerfelt, president of the council, who presided over the meeting Wednesday. Col. Edwin B. Bobzien and Mayor Noble Barr of Vincennes spoke briefly after the committee on the opening ceremonies was named.

Officers from George Field who sat at the speakers table included Col. Bobzien, Major Milton W. Heath, Major Percy Sutley, Capt. R. E. Howard, Lieut. Clifton Kirkpatrick, Chaplain Edward B. Wyckoff and Chaplain George McHugh.

The committee on management includes Chairman Simon, Mrs. Otto Schultheis, Mrs. Harry Dansker, Mrs. W. L. Holt, J. Ross Flummerfelt, Andrew Day, William Dumes and A. Ralph Carli.

## Champs!!



Lieutenant Baskin presents championship trophy to 711th basketball team after winning two out of three from the 706th in the play-off to decide the Field's best.

During the regular season the 711th emerged victorious in the Blue League with eleven victories out of thirteen games played.

Reading from left to right: Smilowitz, T. Negri, Fagan, Lt. Baskin, Lucas, Blasczyk, Johnson, First Sergeant J. C. Walsh, Brannon, Klarer and C. Negri. (Story of games on sport page).

# SNAFU

MANAGING DIRECTOR ..... MAJOR MILTON W. HEATH  
 PUBLIC RELATIONS OFFICER .....  
 Managing Editor ..... Sgt. James A. Forsyth  
 News Editor ..... Cpl. John Benham  
 Sports and Features ..... Sgt. Lawrence Brown  
 Reporter ..... Pfc. William Heck  
 Reporter ..... Pvt. Bud Hathcock  
 Reporter ..... Pvt. Warren N. Greene  
 Off. Field News Releases ..... Pvt. Henry Fairbanks  
 Photography ..... Lt. William E. Pritchard

## ADVISORS

COL. EDWIN B. BOBZIEN  
 COMMANDING OFFICER

LT. EDWARD WYCKOFF  
 POST CHAPLAIN

SNAFU is published with funds provided by the Post Exchange. News matter pertaining to George Field, furnished by the George Field Public Relations Office, is available for general release. All photographs, unless otherwise noted, are official Army Air Forces photos by the Army Air Forces Southeast Training Center, George Field, Ill.

DISTRIBUTED FREE TO GEORGE FIELD PERSONNEL  
 OTHERS FIVE CENTS A COPY

## Chaplain's Corner

Chaplain George W. McHugh asks attention to the following Lenten notices:

(a) On Tuesday evening, at 7:30, there will be a special service consisting of Rosary, sermon and benediction.

(b) On Sunday evening, at 7:30, there will be Rosary and benediction.

(c) Mass schedule is as follows:

Daily Mass—at 6:30 a. m.

Sunday Masses—8:00 a. m., 11:00 a. m., 5:30 p. m.

Belated only in public expression are the "thanks" we extend to the Rev. Raymond J. Donovan for services rendered during the pioneer days at George Field. Father Donovan may truly be said to have made us the object of his sacrifices as well as services. For, in addition to carrying on his pastoral duties both in Lawrenceville and Bridgeport parishes, Father Donovan conducted all the Catholic services at George Field until the advent of our assigned Catholic Chaplain, Lieut. George McHugh. These duties covered not only Sunday masses (the first of which to be said on the field was read by Father Donovan), but the confessions, confessions, hospital visits etc., that fall to the lot of every chaplain. One of the speakers at the dedication of our local chapel on Armistice day last, Father Donovan is a charter member of our camp, dues paid in sterling services and membership recorded in the grateful glance of recognition of hundreds of boys who remember him well.



## SPECIAL SERVICE CALENDAR

MARCH 14—Sunday Music Appreciation Hour—12:30 at Post Theatre. Fred Grofe's Grande Canyon Suite and Stokowski's 1812 Overture.  
 MARCH 15—USO Hollywood Follies—Two shows at Post Theatre.  
 MARCH 17—Lawrenceville Home Talent Show—Featuring Band at Post Theatre. Show starting at 8:00.  
 MARCH 17—327th Dance at Recreation Hall. Post Orchestra to play.  
 MARCH 19—EM Dance at Recreation Hall. Post Orchestra to furnish music.  
 MARCH 24—Concert by George Field Band and Variety Show. Post Theatre.  
 MARCH 26—EM Dance at Recreation Hall. Post Orchestra to furnish music.

## At The Post Theatre This Week

**SAURDAY, MARCH 13**  
 "Let's Have Fun"—Bert Gordon and Margaret Lindsey.  
 "Mysterious Doctor"—John Loder and Eleanor Parker.  
**SUNDAY, MARCH 14**  
 "Something to Shoot About"—Don Ameche, Janet Blair and Jack Oakie. (Song: "You'd Be So Nice to Come Home To" is from this picture.)  
 RKO-Pathe News and Paratroops Short.  
**MONDAY, MARCH 15**  
 "Hollywood Follies"—USO Show. Two shows—6:30 and 8:30.  
**TUESDAY, MARCH 16**  
 "Young Mr. Pitt"—Robert Donet, Robert Morley and Phyllis Calvert. Short—Marines In The Making.  
**WEDNESDAY, MARCH 17**  
 6:00—"Amazing Mrs. Holliday"—Deanne Durbin, Edwin O'Brian and Barry Fitzgerald.  
 RKO-Pathe News and Community Sing featuring Bing Crosby.  
 8:30—Lawrenceville Home Talent Show.  
**THURSDAY, MARCH 18**  
 "Amazing Mrs. Holliday"—Deanna Durbin, Edmund O'Brian and Barry Fitzgerald.  
 RKO-Pathe News and Community Sing featuring Bing Crosby.  
**FRIDAY, MARCH 19**  
 "The Hard Way"—Ida Lupino, Joan Leslie and Dennis Morgan. Cartoon—He Dood It Again.

## Civilian Personnel Notes

BY SUZANNE SCHULTHEIS  
 Miss Ida May Thompson, file clerk for the Sub Depot Engineering has returned to her duties after an absence of five weeks. She submitted to an appendectomy in the Mary Sherman Hospital, Sullivan, Ind., on January 26, after which she convalesced in her home at Sullivan.

Mrs. G. H. Whitman, mother of Mrs. Clement M. Harris, who has been visiting for the past three weeks in the home of Captain and Mrs. Harris, has returned to her home in Birmingham, Ala.

The following are new employees in the Sub Depot:

Miss Elizabeth Ann Call, Oakland City, Ind.

Mrs. Lucille Shick, Sumner, Ill.

Miss Rosalie Michael, Robinson, Ill.

Miss Bea Davis, Lawrenceville, Ill.

Mrs. Harold W. Lohr, employed in Sub Depot Supply, has as her guests her mother and sister, Mrs. Robert L. Seesholtz and Miss Mary Seesholtz from Johnstown, Pa. Her husband, Tech. Sgt. Harold W. Lohr, 327th Base Headquarters and Air Base Squadron, has been granted a fifteen day furlough and is visiting friends and relatives in Cleveland, Ohio, and Johnstown, Pa.

Congratulations are offered to Sgt. and Mrs. Robert Fawcett (Doris Byers) which was the first office romance in the Quartermaster office.

Miss Dorothy Mansell, employed in the Post Exchange, is now wearing a diamond, given to her by Lt. James L. Schleicher.

The civilian personnel in Headquarters has increased by seven. They are:

Mrs. Antonette Cowan, Miss Betty McCormick, Mrs. Virginia Crawford, Mrs. Jeanne McPherson, Mrs. Myrtle Lyle, Miss Edith Simms, and Mrs. Bernice McKee.

Other new employees are Miss Jean Doyle, Post Operations; Miss Helen Auerswald, Post Chaplains office, and Miss Mildred Berkshire, Public Relations office.

Miss Alice Smith, employed at Post Operations, visited in her home town, Quincy, Ill., last week. This is her first visit home in almost a year. Before coming to George Field, she was employed at the Army Air Field at Columbus, Miss.

## "I'LL NEVER WEAR THOSE SILVER WINGS"

Although the folks at home believe that I can fly,  
 I really do a million other things;  
 I pick up butts and do K. P.—I'm just a plain G. I.

I'll never wear those silver wings.  
 And though it's pretty tough, the job they do above,  
 They've never worked at cleaning out latrines;  
 A suit of green fatigues is not the uniform of love,  
 The girl prefers those silver wings.

I'm so full of pride when we go walking

Every time I'm home on leave;  
 'Til those bright wings on a tunic Pull my girl's heart off her sleeve.

Although I'll never fly a Lockheed —38

I never wonder what tomorrow brings,  
 For when he's gone I'll meet his girl friend at the garden gate  
 And, brother, I won't need those wings!

—by Sgt. Harry Boetcher, reprinted from the "Pilot Reporter," camp newspaper of the Merced Army Flying School.

## George Field EM Recalls Days In Occupied France

Interview by Pfc. Herbert Akioka

"I'm really an American, even though I do speak French," was the smiling statement of handsome Sgt. Marvin Dunn, recently returned from Occupied France, as he held the center of the stage at the P. X.

Although soft spoken, Sgt. Dunn comes of fighting lineage. His father Edwin E. Dunn of Tulsa, a member of the A. E. F. in France during World War No. 1, fell in love with,

and married, Letica Piken, daughter of a French tavern keeper. He brought his bride back to Fort Smith, Ark., where Marvin was born. Two years later, in Memphis, the happy couple was blessed with another son, Edmond.

In 1925, however, homesickness for her native land overcame Mrs. Dunn. She sailed back to France with her two sons.

In February of 1940, the Tulsa chapter of American Red Cross received a telegram from the Red Cross authorities in the east stating that Marvin Dunn and his brother Edmond, had landed in Hoboken, N. J., on the S. S. Excalibur as war refugees.

The telegram asked the home service secretary to locate the boys' father. He was located and informed of his sons' arrival. A few days later, Marvin and Edmond arrived in Tulsa to join their father. Their mother remained in France.

Bitter on the subject of the Huns, the boys were anxious to get into the fray. They entered a CCC camp; and, as soon as Marvin learned English, he entered the Air Corps.

Although he was born in the United States, Sgt. Dunn explains, he went to France at the age of six and attended French schools for many years. Now, returning after eleven years, he finds it a bit difficult to understand English.

"When I first went to France," he says, with a laugh. "I talk only English. Now, I have talked French so long that I will have to learn my own language all over again."

Naturally, we were eager to ask questions concerning life in France at the present time.

"The French gave up their fight because they recognized reluctantly that the German forces were superior," Dunn explains. "In the beginning, they thought that they were well prepared, but soon found out that the Germans were better equipped and better disciplined."

"There are other reasons for the fall of France, and one is that Frenchmen believed the Maginot line impregnable. But the Germans went around it and cut the French army in two. Two million soldiers were taken prisoner at Dunkerque."

And by what reason does a man speak with such an air of authority? Well, for one thing, he was, to all

## "Land Ahoy!" The World Is Great Book; He Who Never Stirs From Home Reads Little

Pvt. Bud Hathcock, Reporter

Since that May morning long ago, when I quietly severed the ties between my mother's apron strings and myself, and deserted my Oklahoma farm home to drink deep of the mysteries that lay just beyond the elusive rim of the horizon, I have come to know the lushness of tangled jungles, the blinding whiteness of Arab villages in the mid-day sun, the stench of the burning ghats at Venares, the restless swells of distant seas. I've looked beyond the lip of the skyline and glimpsed many of those enigmas of my boyhood—and the looking has been good.

Sometimes the looking has been fraught with hazard, and oft-times it has been veneered with comedy. Ludicrous at times, as in Borneo, when I discovered that no Dyak husband can cut his hair without first obtaining his wife's consent, and that a Dyak woman cannot marry until she has borne two children—one of them must be a boy.

I've heard the maddening rhythm of voodoo drums in Haiti—the shrill cries of hysterical black pagans practicing the weird rites of a cult two thousand years old, a primitive mania born in the minds of African savages ages before the white man began his nefarious trade in slaves and brought the first boat load of ebony serfs to people the mountainous isles of the West Indies. In my hammock I've lain during the long, warm hours of a tropical night, and listened breathlessly to this passionate, carnal creation of barbaric people—thrilled, nauseated, exhausted.

In Dutch Guiana, deep in the rain forest of the upper Surinam, I once watched a tall, skinny Djuka medicine man string the still-wriggling bodies of headless snakes along a rope of palm fiber—a grotesque, unreal apparition there against the backdrop of the jungle night, moving in the eerie light of a carbide lantern. In a big wire cage at my feet were a hundred more snakes, sinister, deadly, slithering and coiling suddenly in a loose polyp of potential destruction. Stars burned red in the remoteness of the heavens, a soft breeze ran its fingers through my hair, and the cry of a bellbird echoed along the glassy surface of the river. In that moment I looked wide-eyed into the riddle of life—and almost found the answer.

I've walked through the silent streets of forgotten cities, through the weed-chained passageways of crumbling temples, and heard, in the gentle soothings of a wind, the voices of those long dead and supernal civilizations which once flourished in the verdant expanses of the American tropics.

In Hawaii, a voluptuous polynesian maiden once sang for me all of the ancient laments and argosies of her race, while I sprawled in the warm sand of a lagoon and watched the moon climb up over the cliffs of Kona. "Me ke aloha pau oli," my love is everlasting, she crooned as the blood-shot eye of the night sailed upward toward its zenith in the sky—and together we saw the first pink flush of dawn break across the bosom of the sea.

These pictures—these sounds and smells, these places and events, I shall attempt now to paint here in these pages, with an unwieldy typewriter for brush and the dry, almost colorless printed word as my palette. In this day of war, when history-making events are taking form across the face of earth, justification may perhaps be found for a series of semi-geographical articles such as the subsequent ones are intended to be. The writer makes no claim to knowledge of importance concerning military or 'vital' areas—his observations having been directed toward the romantic side of travel.

18, 1940, as a black day in his mental calendar; for it was on that fateful day that the victorious German army crushed all resistance at his beloved home town.

"There was quite a battle," he said, explaining he saw little of the actual fighting because, "we're in a cave—my mother, my brother and I."

"You should see the Germans take a town. First it is the motorcycles then the tanks, with airplanes overhead. Then comes the infantry."

"My home town of Nantes was bombed three times in eight days by the British, for they were trying to drive the Germans out."

"The French have suffered a great deal," he said, "One of the main reasons being that the Germans take all food supplies when they enter a city, leaving nothing for the inhabitants."

Asked what the French think of Americans, he replied promptly, (Continued on Page Four)



—Photo by Pvt. Hathcock

## Book Review

### "Dress Rehearsal"

By Quentin Reynolds

The title of this week's selection for book review is somewhat misleading. "Dress Rehearsal" has no connection with the glamorous backstage, however; its only relation to the theater is the theater of military operations. For it is a vivid, journalistic account of the British raid upon Dieppe, planned by Lord Louis Mountbatten and executed by British and Canadian Commando units.

Briefly, it tells how the invasion force (over 10,000 strong) slipped out of Portsmouth harbor and, in total darkness, steamed to a point about 10 miles off the French coast. Because total surprise was accounted essential to the success of the operation, the usual preliminary "softening-up" by aerial bombardment was foregone. At dawn, according to pre-conceived plan, the assault began.

One unit succeeded in its mission by silencing the gun emplacements that commanded Dieppe harbor from Varengeville. But another unit, detailed to cripple the battery at Bernival, was detected, in the gray mist of the morning, long before it had approached the beach. As a result of the misfortune, the troops attempting a frontal assault upon Dieppe itself were ripped by a withering cross-fire before they could even pass the wire barricades erected along the water's edge. Casualties were heavy and the expedition was forced to withdraw under circumstances not unlike the evacuation of Dunkerque, when warships quivered beneath the low bombing of Stukas and the strafing of Messerschmitts.

The literary merits of Quentin Reynolds' book are dubious. Although his account as an eye-witness from the bridge of the destroyer Calpe is valuable, his story is crowded with irrelevant (albeit interesting) pictures of military magnificence and reporter comrades.

But, as further emphasis of an elementary military lesson, it is unquestionably worth-while. For here is a concrete illustration of the painstaking preparation, in trial and error, in blood and suffering, that must precede—and even serve as a model for—subsequent movements on a grander scale. The Mexican War (1846-47) served, however unappraisingly at the time, as a school for the future "great" commanders of the Union and Confederate armies.

The punitive mission across the Rio Grande in 1916 again served also to give the nucleus of our A. E. F., some experience in supply, maneuver, and leadership. And, as the Spanish Civil war but recently proved the testing ground for the tactics and armaments of World War II, let us hope that the lessons of Dieppe are prelude to the grand scale invasion and "second front" of Allied dreams.

—PVT. HENRY FAIRBANKS

intent and purpose, as much a Frenchman as any man who lived in Nantes when the Germans broke through—and he also was clerk in the American consulate there, with an ear out for the "official" news.

"The French cannot drive the Germans out now, for they took away all their guns; but the French people want to fight now—all of them."

Dunn declared.

Sergeant Dunn has set down June

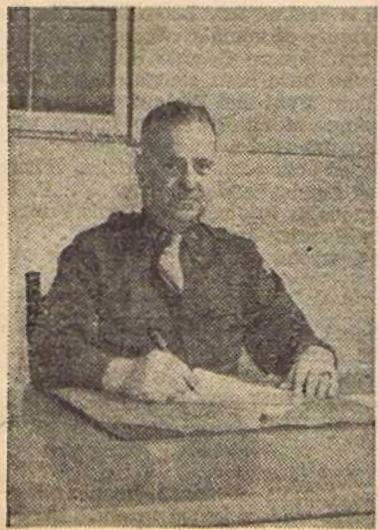
**CAPT. K. R. MONROE  
ACTING C. O. OF  
327TH SQUADRON**

With the advancement of Major Roscoe Given to the position of Administrative Executive of the 28th



MAJOR R. N. GIVEN

Flying Training Wing, Captain Kenneth R. Monroe, recently promoted from the rank of First Lieutenant, enters upon his second successive promotion by becoming Acting Com-



CAPT. K. R. MONROE

manding Officer of the 327th Base Headquarters and Air Base Squadron.

Captain Monroe, however, is not new to either the duties of a C. O., or to the work and personnel of the 327th. In addition to having been Commanding Officer of the 352nd AAF Band, he has been Adjutant of the 327th Squadron since the opening of the Field last August.

Nor is Captain Monroe any

**LAWRENCEVILLE  
U. S. O. ORGANIZES  
CLUB OF GIRLS**

Miss Jean Pinkerton, of the Lawrenceville U. S. O. staff, announced this morning that the "Sunday Afternoon Club," recently organized by the Girl's Service Organization, will hold its Sabbath-day meeting this week between the hours of 4 and 6 p. m.

All service men are invited to attend. Sandwiches, cakes, coffee and other refreshments are to be served to the guests.

Another newly-organized club, the "Wives of Service Men Club," will meet in its initial session at 7:30 p. m., on March 16 in the U. S. O. building. Miss Pinkerton has asked that wives of service men who are interested in joining this club attend this get-together next Tuesday evening.

The "Sewing and Knitting Club" will hold fort in its weekly meeting on this coming Tuesday morning, and will partake of a luncheon at noon.

**Do You Know?**

1. Does the United States pay captured enemy officers?
2. What is the rank of a WAAC officer who wears two silver bars?
3. Is the flag ever displayed with the union down?
4. Can a newly enlisted man enroll for the Army Institute correspondence courses?
5. What was America's most popular World War I song? Who wrote it?
6. Is a WAAC who wears sergeant's chevrons called a sergeant?
7. Is the deductible allotment made by the servicemen for dependent's compulsory?
8. Is a grace period allowed on National Service Life Insurance premiums?
9. When and where was the first American aircraft carrier lost in the Pacific?
10. How many times have the British and Axis armies shuttled back and forth across North Africa?

Answers can be found on Page 8.

stranger to military life. For besides being a graduate of the Coast Artillery School at Fort Monroe, Va., he has been associated with both the National Guard and the Officers' Reserve Corps since 1922. His initial services following enlistment in the Guards he was a private.

In civilian life, Captain Monroe (a civil engineer by profession) was Assistant City Engineer of Clifton Forge, Va., where he makes his home at 46 Pine St. His Alma Mater is George Washington University, and he is a member of the Elks club.

Captain Monroe resides in Vincennes, Indiana, with his wife, Virginia Trimble, and their two sons, Kenneth Jr. and Joseph T.

**"Pilot Balloon Run"**



Sgt. P. O. Reed holds the hydrogen filled balloon while Sergeant Walker focuses his telescope to follow its course into the sky.

This procedure is known as the "Pilot Balloon Run." By the use of the theodolite, which has the telescope attached, and the balloon, the wind speed and direction of the winds up to 50,000 feet can be accurately determined.

This information is important to our airmen. It tells them the velocity and wind directions at various altitudes. By this knowledge pilots can pick the best level for their flight according to tail-winds or head-winds.

These readings are taken every six hours starting at 4:15 and ending at 22:15 that night. To follow the balloon into the heavens at night, a lighted candle is attached to the balloon.

The information recorded by the theodolite is related to the weather office by two-way telephone where it is recorded on a board to form graphic representation. This information is teletyped to other stations and fields.

The newly constructed building, with the theodolite atop, is located on the ramp next to the control tower.

**NURSES HONOR  
BIRTHDAY OF  
GEN. NOWLAND**

At a buffet supper in the Nurses Quarters last Wednesday a beautiful birthday cake with one candle in the middle was cut by Brig. Gen. Bob E. Nowland, commanding general of the 28th Wing Command. The cake was a gift from the Army Nurses Corps at George Field, according to Lt. Dena Bond who planned the affair. Decorating the buffet table was a handsome bouquet of flowers presented by Col. and Mrs. Edwin B. Bobzien. The party was attended by fifty officers, including all of the officer personnel of the 28th Wing. The George Field orchestra under the direction of T/Sgt. Richards played for dancing.

The buffet suppers have become a regular feature of the social life of nurses stationed at George Field. This most recent party was arranged to coincide with the arrival of Brig. Gen. Nowland at George Field and with his birthday.

**NEW BUS STOP?**

Bus terminal in Vincennes may soon be changed to entrance of U. S. O. Club, according to rumor prevalent among G. I.'s.

**Is Main Street Crowded?**

The American Red Cross this month is engaged in a campaign to raise millions of dollars to finance its operations with servicemen all over the world.

One unit of this humanitarian organization is at George Field for your use. You are privileged to use its services at any time.

**Complete Selection**

Gibson Greeting Cards  
For All Occasions

5c to 50c

**Mess Halls  
Vie For Honors  
In Cleanliness**

An army is only as good as its privates are brave. An army mess hall is efficient only as far as its K. P. 'pushers' are alert. In Consolidated Mess Hall number one, for example, the advance guard of the 'progress' movement that has been so noticeable of late is led by a K. P. pusher par excellence. His name is Pvt. Jack Reimer, of the 106th squadron.

No Simon Legree, of the old army mess hall tradition, Private Reimer is the kind of regular guy who swings a mop with his men and carries trays with the best of them. He teaches by example, this lad.

"Thirty-five civilians eat in mess hall No. 1 here three times a day," he told us, "and about nine-hundred enlisted men. We intend to make everything here spic-and-span and healthful for all of them."

The floors of the mess building are mopped and scrubbed twice daily. The mess tables are G. L'd (and brother, that means cleaned) after every meal. Both the table top and seats are washed and disinfected thoroughly.

"Our new silver is treated by a process which insures absolute cleanliness and dryness," was Reimer's comment. "First it is steamed, then it is washed in a solution of vinegar and hot water. Finally, we put it into a special sack and shake it until it is all perfectly dry."

The 1000 trays—another innovation of the past few weeks, are brushed, steamcleaned and rinsed after each meal. Inspection of these containers established their sanitary condition beyond doubt.

Even the mop room is spotless.

"We recently got in a couple of new 'beater' machines which are sure a lot of help in the kitchen here. These machines are used to prepare potatoes and other vegetables," said Pvt. Reimer.

Mess hours have been altered in the past few days, and the new schedule is as follows: Breakfast from 5:00 to 6:30 a. m.; dinner from 11:00 a. m. to 1:00 p. m.; and supper from 4:30 to 6:00 p. m.

As an example of the meals served in number one mess, we submit to day's dinner menu:

Vegetable soup and crackers; spiced roast beef; stock gravy; buttered carrots; fresh turnip greens; bread and jellies of various kinds; coffee and milk.

**The Price of Victory**

**TAXES AND  
WAR BONDS**

**It Takes Both**

# New Full Fledged United States Air Force In China

Is beginning of new phase of the war in the Pacific, according to military observers. The activation of the new Air Force was announced this week. Previously China had only a part of the 10th U. S. Air Force with head-

quarters in India. Under the new set up the 14th U. S. A. A. F. under Brig. Gen. Claire Chennault will replace the old China air task force. Scenes below are from deep in the heart of China.



American soldiers in Chengtu, China, make a purchase in pidgin English at combination confectionery and grocery, with candy on the counter and plenty of hams and dried ducks hanging from the ceiling.



Already battle veterans, these Chinese pilots, trained in U. S., pose with their American-built planes. Two Yank flyers, one in the cockpit and the other standing on wing at left, appear with the squadron.

## Specialized Training Board



Left to right, Capt. R. E. Howard, Capt. Edward James, and Lt. Ira Pearlman of the Army Specialized Training Board at George Field are shown as they process results of examination given to a group of selected George Field Enlisted men last week. Men who passed the exceedingly difficult test will be given an opportunity to resume, or begin, a college education at the expense of the Army. This is one of the Army's far-sighted projects to prepare for the problems of post war America.

### VINCENNES USO CLUB CHARTS ITS COMING EVENTS

Mr. A. Ralph Carli, Director of the Vincennes USO, always active in extending the club's services to army personnel, has the following announcements to make:

1. Sunday—breakfast (from 7:00 to 10:30) will soon be a regular feature of the USO program.

2. Addition of such complete, recorded operas as "Aida," "Tannhäuser," "Faust" (and others) to the club's collection.

3. Public Stenographer Service furnished free by a USO "Alice" at the club rooms, if the need for these services is warranted by requests. Typing of letters etc.—done at dictation speed.

4. Use of "Club Room", Wednesday afternoon at 2:30, for meeting of Officers' wives.

5. Plans (alterable on suggestion) for similar use of quarters by Service Men's wives club.

6. Caricature night, conducted weekly by local (feminine) artist who promises no mercy, or flattery, to those who wish to sit for their charcoal portraits.

7. Use of the USO rooms for squadron (Mid-Week) parties.

8. "Photo-Beauty Contest" to select (by soldiers' ballot) the prettiest USO Alice. Photographs being prepared for exhibition. Award to be made at Easter party.

Jeris Antiseptic

**HAIR TONIC and HAIR OIL**

All for 57c



"You say your mother used to fix things with a hairpin."

## Wedding Bells Ring Four Times During Past Week

Wedding bells rang for four enlisted men of George Field during the past week. Last Saturday Sgt. Joseph Santucci, Sgt. Thomas Serdenis, and Pvt. Warren Green were the grooms and last Monday Sgt. John E. Daugherty took the part.

The marriage of Miss Helen Zammitt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Zammitt, Detroit, Michigan, and Sgt. Serdenis, took place at 7 o'clock in the morning at a nuptial mass in Our Lady's Chapel at George Field with Chaplain George W.

McHugh officiating. The bride was given in marriage by Pvt. Donald McCullom, who served the groom as best man. She was dressed in a blue plaid suit with black accessories and wore an orchid corsage. Miss Gwen Spitzer was maid of honor.

ies and bore an orchid corsage. Miss Gwen Spitzer was maid of honor.

The bride approached the altar to the strains of Lohengrin's wedding march. Lt. William F. McCarthy sang appropriate music throughout the mass. A wedding breakfast followed the ceremony.

Miss Mary Jane Musgrave, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Musgrave of Lawrenceville, was united in marriage to Sgt. Santucci in the St. Lawrence church at 9 a. m. with Rev. Father Raymond Donovan performing the ceremony. Attendants were Miss Anna Mary Santucci, sister of the groom, and Pfc. Christopher Mulally. After the wedding a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents. The couple will reside in Lawrenceville after a brief honeymoon.

Also married last Saturday were Miss Icy Fritz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Fritz of Vincennes, and Pvt. Warren Green. They were married by the groom's father, the Rev. J. N. Green, at the Broadway Methodist church of Indianapolis. Mr. and Mrs. Green will reside in Vincennes.

At 2 p. m. last Monday in the office of the Justice of Peace at Lawrenceville, Miss Patricia Ann Sullivan of Stillwater, Minn., and Sgt. Daugherty were married. Among the guests at the ceremony were the bride's mother and Sgt. Gordon W. Silver. Sgt. Daugherty's home is in Knoxville, Tenn.

### Army Product

(Continued from Page One)

bitious colored lad worked at odd jobs to help buy his school books. After graduating from high school, Sgt. Betts for more than a year worked in a steel mill. He then entered Wilberforce University.

"I graduated from there after four long years, and then taught school for awhile at Morristown College, in Morristown, Tenn.," he reported. "Later I went back to school, enrolling at Ohio State University for some advanced work."

When the war broke out Betts was called to work at the Carnegie-Illinois Corporation in Vandergrift, Pa. He was there when his 'call to colors' came.

Sgt. William Horatio Jenkins, Jr., Little Rock lad, began schooling at the age of five. In 1922, upon completion of his high schooling, Sgt. Perkins entered Philander Smith College, near his home. Working part-time at various jobs, he soon saved enough money to enter Tuskegee Institute where he pursued a course in Mechanical Industries, majoring in Printing. In 1940 he took an assignment as letter carrier for the U. S. Post Office Department. He was then inducted into the army.

All of these boys are presently assisting Lt. Kirkpatrick in operating the school in the 311th squadron, an educational feature of this ambitious unit, which is conducted twice weekly at night.

The American Red Cross office is established in the north end of the 327th orderly room.

It is there to help you!

Obtain an emergency furlough.

In case of sickness or death

in the family.  
To obtain emergency loans.  
Call at the office personally or phone station 104.

Is Main Street crowded?



## At Home

They're Talking About .....

WASHINGTON—Air Medal awarded to Lt. Gen. Henry H. Arnold, Commanding General of the Army Air Force. Citation said in part: "The high efficiency and superb morale of the Army Air Force components at home and abroad are substantially the result of his active personal leadership and outstanding devotion to duty." . . . the all-Latin-American concert conducted by Carlos Chavez, Mexican conductor, in the Pan American Union Bldg. . . . the new non-skid airplane tires with steel coils interlaced into the tread to permit skid-free landings and take-offs on icy runways . . . W. P. B.'s order to resume manufacture of tubes for civilian radio sets. 11,000,000 tubes are to be ready by the first of July, and the goal for 1943 is 45,000,000 tubes . . . the new fleet of anti-submarine ships coming down the runways and Secy. of the Navy Knox's statement that by their use Allied sea forces may be able to break Germany's reinforced U-boat fleet this summer . . . Kay Kyser's appeal to President Roosevelt for deferment from a 1-A classification on the ground that he is needed for morale building. OWI reveals that on the same grounds it had asked for and received deferments for Bob Hope, Edgar Bergen, Nelson Eddy, Lanny Ross and Red Skelton.

NEW YORK—The Red Cross show next Monday (15th) at Madison Square Garden with Mrs. Roosevelt, Cpl. Barney Ross, Gertrude Lawrence and many others donating their services in the campaign to raise \$12,920,000 in Greater New York for 1943 . . . the possibility that Mayor La Guardia may resign from office to accept a position with the Federal government. The Little Flower has refused comment . . . camouflage show put on by students of City College. Students are studying terrains of the desert and jungle areas to learn camouflage techniques to be employed in possible combat zones . . . death of Msgr. Francis J. Ulean, since 1916 the pastor of St. Bartholomew's Roman Catholic church, Elmhurst, Queens. Rites were attended by 1,200 with hundreds standing outside in the snow . . . Duke Ellington and his orchestra returning to a New York night club for the first time in five years when he opens April 1 at the Hurricane Club . . . Elmer Davis' return to the radio last night in the first of a weekly series of talks to clarify important war problems. No spot news will be revealed . . . the rush of business at Coney Island. No concessions are available on Surf Ave. and all concessions have been contracted for in Luna Park, with the exception of the bar which a beer concern is angling for. Boom is due to the ban on pleasure driving and the proximity of many service men's camps . . . the memorial program in Madison Square Garden last Tuesday commemorating the 2,000,000 Jews who have been slaughtered in Nazi occupied Europe. Narrators were Paul Muni and Edward G. Robinson . . . the simultaneous first run showings at all Broadway houses with the exception of the Music Hall and the Globe, of the Signal Corps film "At the Front," all-color picture of action in North Africa. (This film played at the Post Theatre last Sunday and Monday) . . . U. S. O.'s OK of paid band tours to start probably in June with Louis Prima, Barney Rapp, Dick Rogers, Muggsy Spanier and Ace Brigode . . . Gypsy Rose Lee on a strict diet—no cigarettes or scotch—due to a stomach ailment.

BOSTON—Mme. Chiang Kai-shek's visit to Wellesley College where she stayed in Tower Court, her dormitory during her senior year at Wellesley. Mme. Chiang Kai-shek's appearance at Symphony Hall where she thanked the people for the \$100,000 they gave to United China Relief, and accepted a bouquet of roses from symphony conductor Serge Koussevitsky.

LOS ANGELES—The jitterbug contest of service men and defense workers at the Palladium. Orchestra leaders joined in and Harry James took first prize with Woody Herman a close second. Benny Goodman got a medal for charm! . . . in the interest of the safety of women defense workers Veronica Lake will wear her hair up from now on. The change has been made at the request of the W. P. B. who said that other would-be Veronica Lakes were getting their hair tangled up in the machinery . . . Cary Grant's tour of southwestern military camps preparatory to his going overseas as an entertainer with the U. S. O. Camp Show's unit . . . start of production on "Madame Curie" with Greer Garson in the name part and Walter Pidgeon as her screen husband . . . Staff Sgt. Lew Ayers in town on a furlough from San Antonio where he is stationed with the 36th Evacuation hospital . . . the 17-year-old bride who named a 130-pound African cub lion as co-respondent in suit for divorce. She didn't say anything when her husband insisted that the animal be allowed to sleep in the bath tub, but when her husband insisted that he liked the lion better than he did her, it was the end of their marriage.

CHICAGO—Announcement by Western Conference coaches that Big Ten teams will play on military camp gridirons and will be free to service men stationed on the fields . . . Cpl. Thomas J. Doyle, 5439 Jackson Blvd., who was recognized by his family from a newspaper picture of himself astride a camel on a sightseeing tour of the pyramids . . . racing season will open May 1 with Arlington and Washington Park given 67 days. It will be the richest stake program in the history of Chicago racing, including two \$50,000 and three \$30,000 events . . .

## Do You Know Why Alice?

### George Field EM

(Continued From Page Two)

"They like them; they got to know them in the first World war."

Sgt. Dunn finds the schools different from those in France.

"In French schools, the teachers are quite strict, and classes are conducted much more formally than here," he explains.

Some one pops the eternal question of youth: "Since you have been in Europe and America, where do you find the prettiest girls?" "In America," he snaps, without hesitation.

"How did you find your wife?" pops another inquirer.

"She taught me to say 'I love you' in English—and so—" He finished with a shy and handsome smile.

The heroine is pretty Miss Oletha Jean Cook, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Cook of Tulsa, Okla.

They were married on his first furlough.

"Some day, after all this is over," he said in fluent English, "I want to go back to France, but just long enough to see my mother. She is still over there, I haven't heard from her since the occupation."

"Monsieur—pardon me—I have to catch the bus for Vincennes; my wife and I live in town, you know." He hurried out of the P. X. putting a sudden end to our story.

**IT TAKES BOTH**  
**War Bonds and Taxes**  
**To Win This War**

# SPORT PAGE

## FLYERS LOSE IN BENEFIT GAME, 43-35

The Flyers dropped a 43-35 decision to the Tops B-1 semi-pro team of Evansville Thursday night in a benefit game played in Princeton, Ind.

The Evansville club was made up of former college stars well known to basketball circles. Their ability was no better than that of the service men, but their advantage in height spelled victory for the B-1 five.

Galloway, 6foot, 4-inch forward, star for the past three seasons with the Evansville College quintet, and Hartley, giant center, controlled the rebounds for the semi-pro club forming the deciding margin.

The game was close throughout. The Flyers were off to an early lead with two quick fielders and a foul shot by Borkowski and a sucker shot by Copeland. Evansville came back strong tying the score at 11-all at the quarter.

The second period found Reiges shoudering the load for the Flyers with six of the seven points garnered while the opposition jumped into the lead with twelve points.

Blasczyk hit his stride with two quick long shots to open the third quarter while Reiges and Copeland also connected from the field putting the Flyers in front 26-23. The lead was short lived, however, as the Evansville club drove out in front and were never again headed.

Reiges with twelve points was again high point man followed closely by Copeland with ten.

The game was sponsored by the Princeton Kiwanis club with all the proceeds of the game going to the Gibson County Service Organization.

Before the start of the game, Lt. Roy P. Johnson, Special Service Officer here, was called on to officially present the team.

	FG	FT	PF	TP
Galloway	3	3	1	9
Vaughn	4	0	1	8
Hartley	1	2	1	4
Thompson	0	0	1	0
Nicholson	2	0	1	4
Carey	4	1	1	9
Lomax	1	0	0	2
Brucken	3	1	4	7
<b>Totals</b>	<b>18</b>	<b>7</b>	<b>10</b>	<b>43</b>
George Field (35)	FG	FT	PF	TP
Borkowski	2	1	2	5
Bennett	0	2	1	2
Copeland	5	0	2	10
Reiges	6	0	2	12
Williamson	0	0	0	0
Leibowitz	0	0	0	0
Smilowitz	0	0	2	0
Jennings	0	1	2	1
Blasczyk	2	1	0	5
<b>Totals</b>	<b>15</b>	<b>5</b>	<b>11</b>	<b>35</b>

## 706 EVENTS COUNT WITH 52-46 WIN

The second encounter between the league champs found the 711 overcoming an early lead to win out 52-46 Monday night to even the count at one victory each.

For a time it appeared as though the championship was to be decided by two straight victories for the 706 of the Gold league. With five minutes remaining in the game the Gold champs were on top by six points and in no apparent danger when the 711 started to hit. Blasczyk and Johnson, shooting with unerring accuracy, soon tie the score and pulled out in front.

Again Borkowski carried off individual scoring honors with 17 points while Blasczyk and Johnson of the 711 garnered 16 points each followed by their teammate, Fagen, with 13 points.

A total of 30 fouls were called by Referees O'Hanlon and Masseriu. These men did a fine job in keeping the game from getting out of control as both clubs were playing spirited ball and sometimes temperaments clashed.

The score by quarters:

706 ..... 9 25 40 46

711 ..... 13 21 35 52

## SPECIAL SALE!

Fitch's Gift Sets

**38c 70c**

## Plenty of Action In Play-off



Lieutenant O'Hanlon settles a tie ball situation between Johnson of 711th and Sokolowski, 706th. Blasczyk, nearest camera on right, and Borkowski, nearest camera on left, are in the middle of the melee, both men carried off scoring honors for their respective teams.

## Runners-Up



Defeated but not beaten. The 706th, with seven wins out of eleven encounters in the heated schedule of the Gold League, were runners-up to the 711th in deciding Squadron Champs.

Reading from left to right: Back row—Sokolowski, Borkowski, Vermulen, Travis. Front row—Christakes, Koulter, Bass and Worden.

## IRISH SCORE AGAIN! LT. FRANCIS SHEA TO PHYS-ED STAFF

To the mounting Irish names now with the Physical Training Department, Shea has been added.

Lieutenant Francis R. Shea arrived on the field early this week from Maxwell Field to give aid to McClelland, O'Hanlon, Baskin, Murphy, Hogan, Fagan and Killeen in their muscle building program.

The lieutenant brings with him an enviable record by all athletics or would-be athletics, having won his letter three years at the University of Minnesota where he played half-back with the mighty championship teams of the Gopher in 1938, '39 and '40.

In an interview with the lieutenant this morning, several men well known to all sports fans were discussed, such as Bernie Bierman, Bruce Smith and George Franck, his former coach and teammates who are now serving with the Navy.

Before entering the University of Minnesota, Lieut. Shea attended Albert Lea high school in southern Minnesota. While in high school, he participated in basketball as well as football, earning a berth on the all-state basketball team along with Bruce Smith.

We extend a hearty welcome to Lieut. Shea. We feel sure his knowledge of athletics will be of a great benefit to George Field.

## Furlough Bags

Just Arrived

Sturdy, Strong, Just the Thing for a Furlough

**\$2.05**

"On the fields of friendly strife are sown the seeds, which on other fields, in other years, will bear the fruits of victory."

—General Douglas MacArthur.

## Blue Champs Win Over Gold In Championship Play-Off

Tireless Johnnie Blasczyk set a blistering pace to give his club the squadron championship, sparking a 41-38 victory over the 706th Wednesday night at the Post gymnasium.

It took two overtimes the third game to decide a winner. Both teams were at their best.

During this third and final game, neither club held more than a three point advantage until late in the second overtime period.

The closeness of the contest can be determined with the knowledge that the lead changed hands eighteen times. The score was tied up eight times.

Six men were ejected from the game during the fourth period by the four foul route.

The first half was all Blasczyk. Scoring fourteen of his team's seventeen points and a constant thorn to the opponents passing attack he played without committing a foul. He was always in the thick of the battle.

The score at half time was tied at seventeen.

Borkowski, 706th forward, took a number of shots during the final half to score fourteen points for the losers.

With the score tied at 36-all, and 36 seconds to play in the final quarter, Smilowitz, 711th forward, missed several chances to shoot his team to victory with what appeared easy sucker shots. The ball rolled around the hoop and fell off.

Also with five seconds remaining during the first overtime period, "Smiley" missed a foul shot. But the diminutive fellow from Massachusetts made up for this with ten points and the 706th found him a constant threat to lob passes.

During the second overtime period the winners scored first when "Smiley" hit from well out on the court. A few seconds later Johnson drove under for two points. With one minute to play, Christakis, 706th guard, decided to wrestle, resulting in a foul shot for Blasczyk and the fourth foul for Christakis.

Lieut. O'Hanlon and Johnson did a magnificent job of officiating the game. Several times during the contest it was fortunate for some of the warriors that these two officers were of a congenial nature.

Lineups:  
711th FG FT PF TP  
Smilowitz ..... 4 2 3 10  
Fagan ..... 1 1 4 3  
A. Negri ..... 0 0 1 0  
Johnson ..... 1 0 3 2  
T. Negri ..... 0 1 4 1  
Klairer ..... 0 1 0 1  
Blasczyk ..... 10 4 1 24

Totals ..... 16 9 16 41  
FG FT PF TP

706th FG FT PF TP  
Travis ..... 1 0 4 2  
Sokolowski ..... 0 1 0 1  
Vermulen ..... 2 0 4 4  
Borkowski ..... 8 6 3 22  
Worden ..... 1 1 4 3  
Kilter ..... 1 0 0 2  
Christakis ..... 2 0 4 4

Totals ..... 15 8 19 38  
Score by quarters:  
711th ..... 8 17 29 36 36 41  
706th ..... 7 17 27 36 36 38

## FLASH! 711 VOLLEYBALL CHAMPS TOO!

Last night the 711th Squadron volleyball team defeated the 706th in two out of three matches, thus adding an additional trophy to the one they acquired earlier in the week for having the championship basketball team.

## EM GOLF TEAM BEING FORMED

Lt. Clark E. McClelland, Physical Training Director for George Field, announced today that an enlisted men's golf team is now being organized. It is planned to use either the Vincennes course, which has been praised by leading golfers all over the United States as being an exceptionally tricky green, or the course at the Lawrenceville Country Club. Men who are interested in trying for the team are invited to contact Lt. McClelland at the Post Gym.

## SWIMMERS INVITED TO USE "Y" POOL

The Y. M. C. A. swimming pool is open daily, except Sunday, from 8:30 a. m. to 8:30 p. m., to all men of George Field according to Mr. Ray Beless.

There is a charge of five cents for the use of a towel if you do not bring your own.

The pool is open from 2 p. m. until 5 p. m., on Tuesdays and Fridays for women.

## GOLD CHAPS WIN OPENER OVER BLUE

Jumping to an early lead and maintaining an advantage throughout the contest, the Gold League champs subdued the Blue League winners Friday night, March 5, 65 to 58 putting them one up in the two out of three game play-off to decide the Fields best squadron basketball team.

Both teams were hot on the basket, running up the highest total score of any of the squadron games during the season. Every man participating in the game figured in the scoring.

Borkowski, stellar 706 center and Smilowitz, diminutive 711 forward monopolized the spot light with 25 and 18 points respectively.

Blasczyk, dogged 711 guard, played his usual superb brand of ball, hitting six fielders and one charity toss as well as playing a heads-up floor game. Score by quarters:

706 ..... 14 24 40 65

711 ..... 6 18 36 58

## VOLLEYBALL CLUB OPENS AT YMCA

Ray Beless, Physical Director of the Vincennes Y. M. C. A., announces the opening of the Church Volleyball league Tuesday, March 16, with six teams participating.

Beless adds that the personnel of George Field, who are members of various churches in that city, are eligible to take part in the league by contacting him at the "Y."

Squadron volleyball teams that wish to schedule games with members of this league may do so according to the director's plans.

## "SLEEP TIGHT" Broadcloth Jajamas, \$2.35 Madras Pajamas, \$2.35 At the PX

## Light Weight Robes Ideal for the Barracks or Traveling

**\$3.75 at the PX**

## Saddle Leather UTILITY BAGS **\$4.95**

# SQUADRON NEWS

## NIGHT SHIFT MEN PLEAD FOR MATINEES

By S/Sgt. Glenn B. Robbins,  
Reporter

1st Sgt. Harold R. Webb, hails from Russellville, Alabama. Sgt. Webb, entered the A. A. F. in August 1941, and has been in administrative work the entire time. In civilian life after completing three years of college he entered the cotton business as a buyer and ginner. Sgt. Webb, became the 1st Sgt. of the 705th in January 1943, and through the knowledge gained by working in the administrative end of the Squadrons since entering Army, has been doing an excellent job of being our "Top Kick."

T/Sgt. John M. Lucas, an airplane inspector at the present, is from Versailles, Ky., and entered the AAF on July 16, 1940. Prior to his enlistment, Sgt. Lucas, was a student. After entering the A. A. F., Sgt. Lucas voluntarily enrolled with the Air Forces Institute in order that he might study in his spare time to educate himself and to become more proficient in his military duties. The complete course of 25 lessons plus 3 extra lessons was successfully completed and proved to be a benefit. Each lesson required approximately 15 hours of study, making a total of 420 hours time devoted to this work.

Everybody is happy. Our Day Room is again open and it sure looks swell, thanks to Sgt. Popp. During the few days it was closed for redecorating the majority of us were lost for the lack of some place to spend our evenings, but now that it is open again the 'ost time is rapidly being made up. It is a pleasure to notice the pride taken by the members in the Squadron of their Day Room and the cooperation in helping to keep it clean at all times.

Now that spring is almost here our minds begin to dwell upon subject of playing ball. We have the material to form a powerful soft-ball team, so lets make it a reality. There may be a chance of forming an Inter-Squadron league, so let's plan on being in 1st place from beginning to end. How about it fellows? Let's go!

Lest we forget, congratulations to Sgt. Howard Popp, and Pvt. Harold Schwartz, for the excellent job in managing our Pool and Ping Pong tournament.

A suggestion—Knowing that the boys working nights have little or no chance for amusement, I wonder if the night crew would care to get together with the night men in other Squadrons and see if it would be possible to make some arrangements to have afternoon movies at the Post Theatre. If not to have a show everyday, it might be possible for at least 2 or 3 times a week. Is it worth a try to you night men?

Hear Ye! Hear Ye! Hear Ye! S/Sgt. Joseph Santucci, has finally accomplished what he set out to do. Though it took many months of courtship and had the Sgt. walking on air with a far-a-way look, he has made the fatal step. Here's congratulations Sgt., from all of us, and wishing you and the bride a very happy and prosperous marriage.

That is not over-confidence being shown by Pvt. Carmin Scarpa, as he walks in and requests he be given his mail. Pvt. Scarpa, receives more mail from young ladies all over the U. S. and Canada, than Carter has pills. How do you do it kid? You must have "It."

### FRESH DO-NUTS

Now at Your

P X

2c Each

### IS YOUR WATCH BROKEN?

Have It Repaired

at the

POST EXCHANGE

New! New! New!

George Field Photo Album

\$1.75 at the P X



### OFFICERS OF SQUAD 4 SEEK COZY COTTAGES

Lt. G. A. Widoff, Reporter.

New class of 43-D, new instructors, and promotions have stirred the spirit of Training Squadron IV, members and class into their program.

Congratulations are many. For promotions, Capt. H. M. Hinderleider and 1st Lt. J. W. Keefer, the latter, who has also come to the conclusion that two can live better than one. The very fortunate young lady is Miss Doris Wilson. The Lt. is interested in a cozy cottage for two. Any suggestions will be appreciated. Wedding bells seem to be in the air, for we have Lt. Bernard J. Allison subscribing to Better Homes & Gardens. He too is looking for a cottage. Coziness will be sacrificed for green shutters. Miss Janet Fenstermacher will make the cottage just as cozy as the Lt. wants it.

We regret the loss of Lt. R. G.

Trauth, but he is to be congratulated on his appointment as Commanding Officer of Training Squadron I. Lt. W. E. Michael is also leaving us. He is to be Operations Officer of Training Squadron III. Our new Operations Officer is Lt. E. R. Weatherly, who during the lull between classes has been frequenting Valdosta, Ga. What's the big attraction Lt.? As if we didn't know.

New instructors are prominent in our Squadron. We will be getting new ideas from Capt. L. C. Connally, Lt. L. Hathaway, Lt. J. R. King, Lt. D. Wynn, and our reporter Lt. G. A. Widoff.

A/C C. D. Wark should keep his instructor in a happy note, as he was formerly with Ina Rae Hutton and Charlie Spivak. He served as a pianist with both of these outstanding band leaders. If he knows his procedures as well as he does his piano, or 88 to all the hep-cats, he will be a very hot pilot.

Not to be forgotten, are the hard working clerks in the office. Two of whom are sporting additional stripes this month. Our congratulations to Staff Sergeant Negri and Corporal Giersch.

### IT'S NOW CAPTAIN FRANK A. KOTCHES OF 327TH SQUADRON



CAPT. KOTCHES

Effective as of March 9, was the promotion of First Lieutenant Frank A. Kotches to the rank of captain. Captain Kotches, a native of Stamford, Conn., and a graduate of Officers Training School at Miami Beach, Fla., has been attached to the 327th Base Headquarters and Air Base Squadron as Assistant Adjutant since first coming to George Field in August of last year. His previous military service was with the United States Navy where, as a yeoman, he served from 1920 to 1922. In private life, he was Commissioner of Public Works in the city of Stamford, where he had been associated with a retail auto agency. His promotion follows close upon his return from Maxwell Field, Ala., where he had been called on detached service in connection with the Army's College Training program.

### Cocker Spaniels Of Squadron 5 Have High Hopes

Wedding bells again from the Fighting Fifth. Lt. Josey, back from a short leave in Mississippi, announces that come the third week of the present month he will be married to Georgia Ray O'Hara of Jackson, Mississippi. That leaves three bachelors in five—Lts. Hale, Knopf, and Mullen.

A work of thanks to the three enlisted men whose job it is to keep the books in order—Sgt. LaCombe, Corporal Pearson, and Pfc. Koppenud. Not only excellent bookkeepers, they have all proved themselves to be diligent carpenters, woodwork experts, and floor painters. With their help, Squadron Five is beginning to look a little more like a boudoir than a pool room.

Lts. Wynn and Ganor have left the Squadron for fresher (?) fields. Lt. Wynn has joined one of Five's old instructors, Lt. Peyton down at Squadron Four, while Lt. Gaynor has joined ex-Squadron Five member, Lt. Ward at Training Squadron One. Good luck fellows, though we know it won't be the same!

Canines are making their appearances all over the Post, and Squadron Five has its share. All Cocker Spaniels, too. Lts. Burdekin and DeBottis each possess a small eight-weeks old cocker, female, while Lt. Knopf has a year old buff cocker, male. "Shorty" Lt. Knopf's cocker, is waiting only for the two black bitches to put on a few more months. Then Squadron Five will probably set itself up as a stud farm.

### 709TH NON-COMS BOOST MEMBERSHIP FOR N. C. O. CLUB

Cpl. Campbell, Reporter

The latest from the 709th seems to be that all the boys are using both arms now. Cpl. Marsala is back from his trip to Chicago and has his hands full getting the mailing system back on the ball again.

Cpl. Collins thinks that Lawrenceville should donate a telephone directory to our Orderly Room. The Warrant Officer and O. C. S. bug is still gnawing on our boys and about half the squadron is sweating it out again this month.

T/Sgt. Gayle and Sgt. Flavin (The Head Lister) are doing their best as Councilmen for the Non. Com. club. Your reporter has noticed that the N. C. O. Club meetings are not very heavily attended. This means all squadrons, what's the matter boys, don't you want a N. C. O. Club, or are you letting the "others" do the planning? If we have 100% attendance, we'll

### Basket-Hungry 706th Now In Field Play-Off

By Pfc. S. S. Fink, Reporter

Cup-your-hands and give-a-v-for-Victory-Viggle: Basketball-o-grams . . . the 706th, as we enter the Press-Room, is tied for the Quintet-Championship of the Field. (We don't mean quintuplets, either.)

The first tilt of the Play-off ended with one of Ripley's (Believe It or Yes scores: Five dozen-plus-five baskets (didn't know that the score-keepers could count that high) for the 705th basket-buddies and a half-a-century plus-eight for the seven-eleven—bone-shufflers.

The tally-grams were as follows: Chick Borkowski, 23 points; 'Muscles' Worden, 1 digits; Chris the Jeep, 12 tallies; Bob Travis, 8 units; Slim Kingsbury, 4; Bob Vermeulen, 3.

The second battle evened up the Basket-ball-Field-Series . . . with the Ivory-Manipulators on the longer end of the tassel-tally, and the spectators yelling like inmates of a torrid Dante's Acre, the number two game of the play-off, when the final whistle shrilly blew, ended with the exciting closing-score of 52 to 46. One hundred cabbages will change hands as the last—third game goes over the boards tonite (Tuesday, March Ninth). Something or somebody is going to be cabbageolian tonite . . . We've been strong on cabbage menus so let's augment our pile o' green leaves tonite!

W-h-e-r-p-w-w-o-o-w-w-w ! . . . (Synonym for G. I. Wolf-Whistle) . . . a fair doll just entered the Orderly room . . . Now to get back to work . . . Sgt. Ronald Moore: Cigarettes after eating chocolate taste terrible . . . Sixty-plus dollar question: Where's Chris?—? . . . Say, Moore and news? . . . anybody get married? . . . Say Brady, have you got any news? . . . did you get married? . . . Al Worden . . . always hummin' a popular song . . .

S/Sgt. George Blevins leaves us for newer pastures (or rather mess halls.) Don't take any wrong Mess Cards, George . . . and the best o' Lady Luck to you!!! . . .

Dust off the welcome-mat for Harry French, Lionel Moss . . . Army strong man . . . picking up men and dropping men . . . check your rations . . . 'Can, Chris, get that 'Welcome-Mat' out again . . . Harry Fournival and Bob Woods, radio men, are now with us . . .

#### Army Wives' Tale:

Riding home last night with one of the boys I heard the lads discussing their domestic relations: Soldier No. 1 . . . "My wife wanted to go home, so I gave her fifty bucks to make the trip with . . . Three o'clock in the morning I am rudely awakened by a phone call: . . . Oh, Darlin', I miss you so much! . . . Where you callin' from? . . . New Orleans? . . . Aw-right . . . You miss me? . . . Hokey . . . come on back home to me!"

. . . Soldier No. 2: . . . My wife, I gives all my pay to . . . she's . . . a good manager . . . She saves even more than I could . . . If I handled the cabbage . . . I'd only spend it all and be in debt . . . boy . . . I am sure am glad that I got a good wife." . . . Soldier No. 3: . . . "It sure costs dough my wife don't remember to pay the bills . . . but she's sure got a good memory for new styles in dresses and hats . . . Gee, I'm always broke." . . . Soldier No. 4: . . . "That's nothing, Your wife spends all your dough . . . I'd give a hundred bucks to get rid of mine—!"

#### 'GOIN' T' TOWN.'

Pull in your tummy . . . throw our your chest! . . . The G. I. Waacs's are around the crest!

have a 100% efficient club. Every N. C. O. get behind our new club, and we'll pass the Officer's Club.

The boys on the line seem to be pretty tickled about the eight (8) hour shifts. We know some other boys that would be tickled if the Coca-Cola Company would refuel some of their Coke machines.

#### Quick! Quick!

Whitman's Box  
CHOCOLATES

Sampler . . . . 1.35

Fairhill . . . . 93



Supreme command of United Nations forces in North Africa is in the hands of U. S. Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower, whose three British aides are Gen. Sir Harold Alexander, deputy commander; Air Marshal Sir Arthur Tedder, air commander; and Adm. Sir Andrew B. Cunningham, naval commander in the Mediterranean.

# SQUADRON NEWS

## L T. McKNIGHT RETURNS TO FINANCE OFFICE

Sgt. Philip L. Smith, Reporter

Lieut. Louis McKnight is gladly welcomed back to the office after a short leave to Chicago where all the Finance Officer's in the sixth service command convened for a very important meeting. Lt. McKnight was roundly cheered at the meeting for his fine work at George Field.

The office is going to lose the services of Sgt. Clarence Quadro to go to Maxwell Field on detached service. We don't know whether or not Clarence was kidding but he claims he's going to Maxwell Field to inaugurate his system.

Corporal Eddie Malenson says he hasn't missed picking the Major League pennant winner in the past three years and goes on record this year for the Boston Red Sox.

Bob (how ya all) Cooley set a new record this past month for it wasn't until the 8th of the month that he was taken "clean", in comparison to the 2nd and 3rd of other months. Bob is a very sober gent and says from here on he won't get into any blackjack games either.

Sam Mangel, just back from Philadelphia on furlough, is lauding the merits of Kitty Kallen, his next door neighbor who is the new Jimmy Dorsey vocalist.

Sketch of the week:

Tech 3rd, Granville E. Adams, better known as Eddie Adams, comes from Hamilton, Ohio, where in civilian life he worked as a shoe salesman. Eddie has been in the army 27 months having served at Maxwell Field and Camp Robinson. Eddie was a member of the Cadre for a full year at Camp Robinson and upon his own request was transferred to Maxwell Field where he joined the Finance Department. Having completed the finance school there he was transferred to George Field, October 16, 1942. This was the day George Field was formally opened and we had a number of bands playing, plus numerous dignitaries and Eddie all the time thought this was for him, as a tribute to his arrival here. Eddie is connected with the Officer's pay section where he is doing fine work.

We have nothing to say about the following men, Bill Durham, Ed Ortner, Tom Chipman and Wayne Traylor but they like to see their names in the paper so we'll put it in to keep them happy.

## CORPORAL IN 707 LOSES HIS "TOUCH" ON FURLOUGH

What certain Corporal in barracks 114 thinks he is God's gift to women? But since he has come back from furlough the letters he has received have been few and far between, and thus he has received have been from his brother.

Two Sergeants from 114 who live in the far west have both been corresponding with the same girl and have caused quite a bit of dissension which might result in blows one of these days.

We see 709th claims to have the highest representation in the non-com's club. We don't like to argue with them, but we think we have as much representation as they have. All our boys are really on the ball.

We heard a rumor that Sgt. Verwoest might get married. How about it Sergeant?

It seems that Cpl. Ira Jackson is as fond of his ice cream and milk shakes as Sgt. John Zarkowsky is of his beer.

New Shipment  
**BLITZ CLOTHS**  
15c Each

Now In Stock

The Book Company  
Administration March 1943  
Edition

\$1.80

Ahhh!



Frances Gifford is the name, fellows, and you can readily see why she's been selected the movies' newest sarong girl.

## Lieutenant of Squadron 1 Martyr to Furlough-itis

By Lt. Ken Lester, Reporter

Turnabout is, according to Lt. Tom Colton, fair play, except when you no sooner get home on leave than you have to turn about and report back immediately. Tom's test case cleared up the leave situation, and this should make him something of a martyr, small solace that that is.

The subject of leaves threw light on the thought processes of other squadron personnel. One instructor kept asking for leave to coincide with the birth of a nephew or niece. Lt. Walt (call me "Carter" at your own risk) Glass, our vice-president in charge of such trivia, persisted in being mediaeval about the thing with "Look, old man, how do you know when . . ." It was with a sigh and some whispered obscenity about not being able to teach an old dog new tricks that the plaintiff retired, apparently unwilling to disenchanted anyone's world, even one peopled with storks and heads of cabbage.

That a group so homogeneous in

interest as a training squadron should develop factions seems sad, but that's the case and you can blame it all on Morgenthau. All this week the single instructors have been glaring at married instructors across desk-tops covered with Forms 1040, saying "The income I don't mind, but the exemptions! . . ." The offenders are, of course, the married ones, who make all too frequent reference to their charming exemptions.

Most cheerful offender is Lt. John Harvey (You're never late in a Mercury Eight) Linebaugh who will sing at the drop of a Form 1040 all the verses of a mountain ballad which begins "Take Me Back to Tulsa, I'm too young to Marry." Having thus poured oil on burning waters, he will lean back, light his Kaywoodie, and smidely inquire if it is true that single officers wake up at night shrieking "No, not the handcuffs, J. Edgar, I'll go, I'll go!" Don't forget, your income tax evasion must be in by the fifteenth.

Is Main Street Crowded?



## 710 Reporter Talks of Hotels, Babies, New Men

Pfc. Edward Corcoran, Reporter

To S/Sgt. Smith a crick in the back is worth two in the bush, isn't it, old man? Sgt. "Ivory" Kania has an awfully mean temper. Especially when he loses the key to supply room. "Congrats" to our volleyball team who have reached the finals. We just gotta get a trophy as a finishing touch for our day room.

Sgt. "Gentleman Jim" Friers encounters great difficulty in locating the proper type of hotel for his stay in Washington, Indiana, seems like an interesting story, can you tell us now, Sarge?

The "OHS" have it this week. Cpl. Spitzer, Reinhardt and Pvt. Prevost are losing those teeth which were displayed so prominently. To ease your mind, fellas, see Sgt. "Smiley" Kania for the "falsettos".

About the cyclone which was in our midst Tuesday last. It wasn't anything but our own Cpl. Chapman making last minute preparations to leave for home where he hopes to beat Mr. Stork in arrival time. The Army can't lose whether it's a boy or a girl. Either the Air Corps or the WAACs.

Greetings to our latest members, Pvts. North, Poney and Kupraitys. In the short time they have been with us they have been "right on the ball" as the expression goes. Keep up the good work, boys. In our midst we have an accomplished organist. Although he won't admit it himself he is darn good, to say the least. It is none other than Pvt. Hebert who renders his services at the Post Chapel. Can anyone tell us what power the boys from Massachusetts have over the local damsels? Seems the phone company is making "dough" with all the calls. Sgt. Dion and Cpl. "Shep" Hindle are receiving here of late. We have a Private First Class in our outfit who moves all of the armies of the world across the far flung corners of the earth. That lad is Pfc. Ryan who keeps the mammoth world war map up to date with the latest moves of all the military factions on the globe. We hope it won't be long until he can place some of our pins right in the middle of @ % @!!! "you know where"!

## LT. BARR, LT. KERR OF TRNG. SQUAD. 3 ARE NEWLYWEDS

By Lt. F. V. Van Allen, Reporter

In Winchelsea—Orchids to Cz (Lt. A. F. Cz, O. O. T. S. No. 3). He is leaving today for Maxwell Field to commence a tour of duty with an inspection board.

Lt. John C. Barr and Lt. R. F. Kerr have recently taken unto themselves two charming young brides. Congratulations. This act coupled with Lt. Cz's departure reduced the number of unmarrieds in Squadron 3 to ONE.

Lt. Michael our new operations officer is that one and there are rumors about his forthcoming dual checkout.

With Our Alumni.

Lt. Frank Williams is now stationed at Naval Air station, North Island San Diego, Cal., with the 47th Bombardment Squadron.

Lt. Herbert Scott is attached to the North Atlantic ferry command with headquarters at Newcastle, Del.

Lt. Lloyd F. Dunn is at Oklahoma City with the 46th Bombardment Group. Says B-25's are a great airplane.

Lt. Jerry D. Miller when last heard of was at Columbia, South Carolina, having as big a time as ever.

Addendum:

Lt. John E. Wilkes has joined this organization to take over the business of student instrument flying training for cadets.

Among our new batch of cadets we have some who have gone so completely wacky over procedure as to be attempting to devise a SINGLE WING procedure in event of structural failures. Like to know something about that one myself.

For Victory

IT TAKES BOTH

1. Taxes

2. War Bonds

PLUS MORE WAR BONDS

## PASS BOOK OF 711TH HAS A BIG WEEK-END

Sgt. Albert L. LaBrie, Reporter

The book that takes the most punishment in the 711th is the Pass Book. If it could talk I believe it would have quite a bit to say. It would probably go something like this:

"My life as Squadron pass book consists of a daily routine that runs just about the same from day to day. It is rather dull and boresome at times but some parts of it are quite amusing as well as interesting. Especially on week ends. Let me give you a brief resume of what went on last Saturday. My day started at 12:00 when Pvt. Noonan rushed in and jotted down his name. He seemed to be in an awful hurry to make full use of his week end pass. Sgt. Sutton was next at 16:00 o'clock. The way he slid out of that door gave me the impression that he was leaving a little ahead of time. From then on it was just one G. I. after another that scribbled his name on my epidermis. That went on until 23:00 o'clock when they started streaming in again. The first one to sign in was S/Sgt. Chisman. It was about time too. He looked me over for a while. Talked to himself for a few minutes then made a stab at me and signed in Sgt. Turnbull instead of himself. Cpl. Babcock came in the orderly room just about the same time. The C. Q. had to check him in because for some reason or other Danny couldn't reach me. Whether he was sitting down or standing in a hole I don't know, but anyway he seemed pleased with himself and waltzed out, singing: 'What will become of Mammy when the war is over?'" Pfc's. Gambatese and King arrived just as the clock in the Guard House struck 24:00. From their conversation I gathered that Vincennes wasn't what it was cracked up to be. Cpl. Raxter popped up from nowhere just then and from the look on that boy's face he seemed well contented with the world. He generally feels that way two or three days at a time. After they left everything was quite normal for a half hour or so then the last bus arrived and the boys piled in and gathered around the C. Q.'s booth. I passed a wicked thirty minutes. I was dropped, stabbed, and drenched. I had two or three hours in which to recover from this ordeal though as soon as the room was cleared of these "homosapiens." It was fairly quiet then except for a slight disturbance from the Charge of Quarters. I don't know who he was but he snored with an Italian accent. A taxi stopped in front of Squadron Headquarters around 03:00 and let off two of the boys. I expected to see Sgt. Paffumi and S/Sgt. Koteles crawl in but it turned out to be Reverend Bass and "Hopalong." The ground must have come up and hit Sgt. Stringer right in the face because he was a sorry looking mess. They didn't stay very long. As soon as they woke up the C. Q. and got him good and mad they took off. After they had left, silence reigned once more. At 04:15 the fellow who puts out the lights at 21:00 left me alone to get the K. P.'s up. There I lay on the counter, covered with ink spots and doused with Coca Cola. I should have felt dejected but I didn't. I really enjoy those week ends. I get battered around a bit but I have all week in which to recover. Anyway this war can't last forever, so I'll just keep sweating it out."

And that my friends, is what the 711th Pass Book has to go through. The morale of its little story is: "He who! He who!"

Clothing Dept.

Extra Fine Quality 'Greens'  
SHIRTS

100% Wool at \$11.50

At Your PX

Small Shipment  
Anterwoner English  
Rib Hose  
Just Arrived

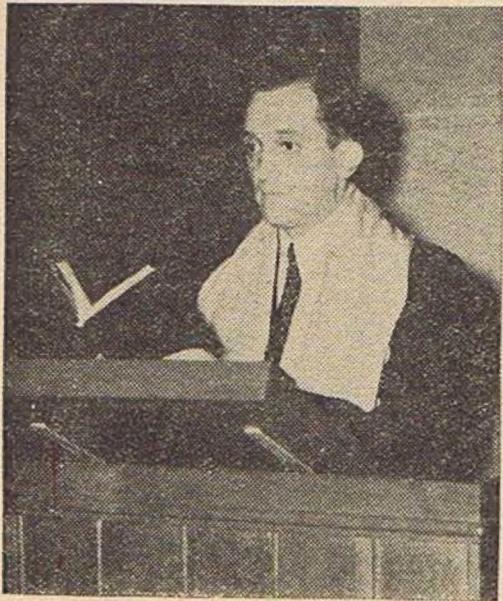
60c pr.

At Your PX

# Rabbi Gorfinkel Addresses First Jewish Services At George Field



Lt. Alfred Wagman welcomes Rabbi Joseph Gorfinkel in behalf of the congregation.



Dr. Joseph A. Gorfinkel of Evansville, Ind., delivers the sermon.



Exposition of Sacred Scriptures.

The army is just a cross-section of America in uniform. The accents in the Post Exchange (Bostonian Oxford or Georgia "Cracker"), or the services in the Post Chapel are eloquent proof of this. There is room for everybody—forty-eight states in the Union and for Protestant Catholic, and Jew in the chapel.

Friday evening, February 12, for instance, witnessed a new religious service in the George Field Chapel. There had been masses said; there had been communion services held; but this was the first formal Jewish ceremony to draw worshippers in numbers.

For, through the cooperation of Chaplain Edward B. Wyckoff and the B'nai B'rith of Vincennes, Rabbi Joseph A. Gorfinkel of the Adath Israel Synagogue of Evansville, Indiana, held the first formal Sabbath Service in the Post Chapel. At least eighty officers and enlisted men attended; and the congregation was swelled by local Jewish residents, some of whom came from as far away as Terre Haute and Chicago.

Besides conducting the service for the assembly, Rabbi Gorfinkel used the Chapel's consultation room for conference with the boys and paid a visit to members of his faith who were confined to the hospital.

But in this occasion, as on all occasions, success was the fruit of cooperation. Chaplain Wyckoff had written personal letters to all the Jewish soldiers notifying them of the forthcoming service. The Vincennes B'nai B'rith (headed by Mr. Dansker, who brought the society's donation of one hundred and twenty-five dollars for chapel furnishings) had arranged for the services of the Rabbi. Captain Hebble, Post Provost Marshal secured passes of admission to the Field for the attending civilians; and Captain Perry, and the men of Consolidated Mess No. 2, assisted the Ladies Auxiliary of B'nai B'rith Lodge to prepare the social and supper that followed the ceremony.

Thanks to all are in order—especially to Rabbi Joseph Gorfinkel whose visits to George Army Air Field will be a matter of regular

schedule from now on. For, by happy arrangement, the Jewish Sabbath Service will be conducted every second week henceforth in the Post Chapel.

With the approach of the Passover (the Feast of Unleavened Bread), the War Department has announced that, in addition to services on the Sabbath, Commanding Officers are authorized to excuse from duty soldiers (all denominations) who desire to attend religious services on other days which in the liturgical churches carry the ecclesiastical obligations of Sunday, or on occasions recognized as of special religious importance either on the post or in adjacent communities, may be absent for such period as will enable them to be at their place of worship as publicly announced, provided no serious interference with their military training is occasioned thereby.

As New Testaments have been distributed (gratis) to Christian soldiers, haggadaks (Passover Prayer Books) are available for those Jewish soldiers requesting them.



Left to right: Lt. Wagman, Rev. Lance Mantle, Rabbi Gorfinkel, and Chaplain Wyckoff.

## Gremlin Bandies Words With SNAFU Reporter

It was late and I had been working in the office for hours, stewing over a squib for the paper. So absorbed in literary red-tape was I that my nocturnal visitor climbed right up on the carriage of my typewriter before I noticed him. Even then, I thought my tired eyes were playing tricks on me, for he was such a comical-looking little fellow—like some of the apparitions which flow from a good bottle of Haig & Haig.

"Look 'ere," he pipes in a squeaky voice, screwing up his fat, old face, "I've been delegated by my Local to come over 'ere and talk to you, so relax a minute and listen to me. Some of the boys don't think you been treating us right. We've been utterly ignored in SNAFU, while lots of our relatives in other parts of the country have been getting loads of publicity, and we've decided it's time to act. Either you write us up or we'll picket your place."

He leaned back, folded his arms across his fat little stomach, looked me square in the eye. I could tell he meant business.

"But, look here...," I gulped, "we don't know much about..."

"Look, bub," he said, leaning forward and shoving his stubby finger under my nose, "we aim to give you



the information, so don't stall. Now, get your pencil and pad and I'll give you the lowdown on us Gremlins."

"Oh, so you're a Gremlin?"

"Yeah; that's right stupid. I'm one of the aviation Gremlins, but some of my relatives work in movie studios and other places. I got a cousin that works in every one of

Heddy LaMarr's pictures, the lucky stiff!"

"What is your job?"

"Me? Oh, I'm the guy who sits at the approach to the runways, and just as the pilot is about to make a perfect three-point landing, I suck all the air out from under the plane,

  
causing that well-known 'elevator' effect and making the plane hit short of the runway."

He chuckled 'till the tears ran down his great, pink cheeks and his tummy shook like a bowl of cherry jello.

"Do you work this job alone?" I asked.

"No, no. I got a partner, a tall, skinny guy, who helps me. If I happen to be asleep when the plane's coming in, he jerks the runway sideways to confuse the pilot. Oh, we have a lot of fun, us Gremlins."

"But why do you interfere with aviation so much?" I questioned.

For a moment his face was almost sad, but then it lighted up mischievously. With just a trace of anger, he replied: "Well, you see, us Gremlins—we're direct descendants of the Goops, were living in peace and minding our own business until the British started building airports right in the middle of our fields and forests, and we had to get out. Oh, don't feel sorry for us, bub, it's time us Gremlins got around a little and got modernized."

"What hours do you work?"

"Me? I work from seven p. m. to seven a. m. And I get time and a half for overtime. Some of us are specialists and some of us just have regular common labor jobs. One of my buddies has a fine position. He's a night-flying Gremlin, and his duties are to mix up all

stars with the ground lights, then whisper in the pilot's ear that the bright light just ahead there isn't a star but the tail light of another plane. You should see the fun he has mixing up air traffic."

"Who is this fellow, 'Coney'?" I questioned. "I've heard a lot of pilots complaining about him."

"Oh, 'Coney's' okay. He's a bit conceited, but really a nice guy. Some of the boys over at the Local think he's a jerk. He guards the team stations when the pilots are flying instruments, and he swings the beam from side to side. If this doesn't confuse the pilot, he swallows the 'cone of silence,' thus causing loss of much time."

"Do the lady Gremlins work, too?" I wanted to know.

"Oh, yes. But we see to it that they get the easy jobs. Since the war started so many of our young men have gone on active duty that it has created a manpower shortage and we are now employing a lot of Fiffinelas—that's what we call our lady Gremlins, you know."

"Fiffinelas, eh?"

"Yeah, that's it. 'Course our little girl Gremlins we call Glammies, but they don't do much work of any kind."

"You were speaking of the Fiff... of the lady Gremlins."

"Oh, yes. Well, now you take my wife. She's a hard worker and is certainly good at her job. She's a cute little trick, too. She climbs up on the pilot's wheel and casts a spell



over the guy. She makes him dream about his best gal back home and he forgets all about watching the gas gauge or the approaching plane. She was telling me just last night about a guy from Brooklyn."

"Is she working tonight?"

"Uhhuh. She's out with the Widgets—that's our kids, working the Hoboken area. While she's working on the pilots, the Widgets will be bus in the motors, blowing on the

## Touch of Texas



Western-garbed, Texas-born Winnie Powell, of New York's Roxy theater Roxettes, has been chosen "Miss Rose Room" by air corps cadets training at Atlantic City.

supercharger motor and making all sorts of weird noises. Gosh, those kids sure have fun."

"If the boss knew I was gone I'd probably get fired," he said with no trace of emotion.

"Here," he exclaimed, handing me

## Answers

Answers to Questions on Page 3.

1. Yes. Rules laid out in the Hague Convention of 1929 are followed, and captured officers are paid per month.

2. Her rank is "First Officer," corresponding to the rank of Captain in the Army.

3. Yes, but only as a signal of distress. See W. D. Bal. No. 64.

4. No. He has to have four months service before he can enroll.

5. "Over There," George M. Cohan.

6. A WAAC with three stripes is known as a "Leader."

7. Yes. In Class A (wife and child). No, in Class B (parents, brother, sister, or grandchild).

8. Yes, 31 days.

9. The Lexington, sunk May 8, 1942, in Coral Sea.

10. Six times.

a sheet of paper, "you can get some more stuff from this. Well, bub, thanks for listening and I hope ou can please the boys over at the Local."

Then he was gone. For a moment I sat rubbing my eyes, wondering if my plaintive little visitor was a figment of an over-taxed imagination. But the note in my hand was certainly real enough. Scribbled, in what appeared to be an educated hand—likely that of a Fifinealla, were the following words: the Grimglum is always looking for a reason to fly off the handle; the Jerp, a jolly extrovert, spends too much time talking about himself; the Globb encourages you to be untidy; and a Gabbitt gives out false information. A Buchess is a combination of lofty lady and mudgutter speech; Bidjets are always minding other people's business; a Bloogie never smiles; a Twerp breathes wisecracks that never come off; and Gomlette overdoes everything.

Well, there it is, Mr. Gremlin—if you're looking over my shoulder. If you're satisfied the gents of your Local. By the way, have Mrs. Gremlin drop by some evening and I'll explain about "Torchy."

Is Main Street Crowded?